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# Crawford



# Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 19, 1921

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 20

## PHYSICAL TRAINING DEMONSTRATION

Conducted by

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Grayling Public School

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

First of its kind in Grayling.

Everybody Welcome.

School Gymnasium.

Admission Free.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1921

7:30 O'Clock.

*Below Pre-war Basis*

**NOW \$485**

**Lalley Light**

**DOES MORE  
DOES IT BETTER**

**A Saving of \$140**

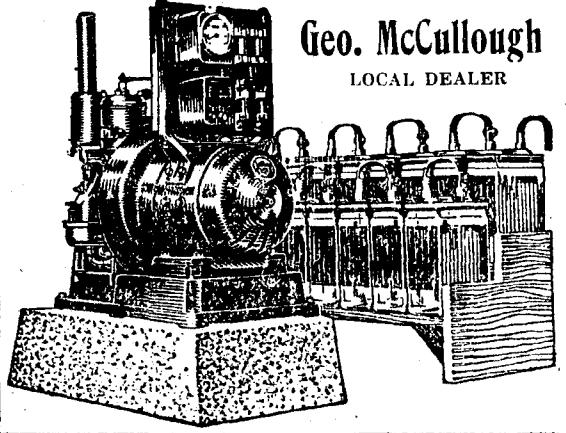
You can now buy this Newer, Bigger, Better and more powerful \$625 Model H Lalley Light and Home Electric Power Plant for only \$185 (F.O.B. Detroit)—an actual cash saving to you of \$140—if you place your order now during the month of May.

This big saving is an arbitrary reduction purposely made with the idea of stimulating sales to a point where increased production will permit this low price to remain—but which can only be done by keeping the Lalley factories going at full speed, as the \$485 price is actually below present manufacturing costs.

Think of it! The very same good reliable Lalley Light and Home Electric Power Plant, that has proven its value over a period of eleven years; the most highly refined plant yet developed; the plant that "Does More—Does It Better"; the plant that carries a positive guarantee for one year including batteries—the very same \$625 Lalley now only \$485 (F.O.B. Detroit) if you place your order during May.

We can only guarantee the low \$485 price during the month of May. Act now. Phone, write or call for all the facts. Learn how the Lalley will pay for itself in time and labor saved.

**BE SURE—SEE THE LALLEY FIRST**



**Geo. McCullough  
LOCAL DEALER**

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**Public Accountants and  
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**ANNOUNCE THE ESTABLISHMENT OF AN  
OFFICE AT**

**435 SHEARER BUILDING  
BAY CITY, MICHIGAN  
TELEPHONE BELL 3156**

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Personal Supervision**

**Tax Matters**

**Investigations**

## VISITING MASON'S INITIATE CANDIDATES

FORMER BANQUET ROOM RE-OPENED, GOOD EATS AND INSPIRING SPEECHES.

Last week Thursday evening was another mile stone in the history of Grayling Lodge of Masons. As a special courtesy to the Masonic fraternity of Bay City, the pastmasters of that city were invited to attend and to confer the initiatory degrees upon two candidates—Dr. Don M. Howell and Earl Wood.

There was a large attendance present when Worshipful Master Efner Matson opened the lodge. Greetings were extended to the visitors and were nicely responded to. Then the guests were invited to conduct the initiating of the two candidates. Those occupying the several stations were as follows:

W. M.—James Moore, Portsmouth Lodge.

S. W.—Richard Turvey, Portsmouth Lodge.

J. W.—R. H. Irvine, Portsmouth Lodge.

S. D.—S. M. Podrie, Wenonah Lodge.

J. D.—J. J. Nicol, Wenonah Lodge. Stewards—W. C. Walters and T. M. Crawford, Portsmouth Lodge.

Lecturer—F. B. Sowers, Portsmouth Lodge.

All the above were from Bay City and pastmasters of their respective lodges.

After the first section of the ceremonies a banquet and smoker was served in the former dining room, in the basement, which had been left unused for several years past. The place has been renewed and is again the same old cozy place that it used to be, where many a fine banquet has been served in years gone by.

The banquet was prepared and served by the ladies of the Eastern Star chapter. It was very enjoyable and beautifully served, eliciting many fine compliments from the gentlemen. There were a number of very interesting and inspiring talks given, in harmony with the cordial feeling existing between the people of Bay City and Grayling.

The lodge work was finished in time for the visitors to catch the night train for their home town. It was a fine compliment to Grayling lodge to have these splendid citizens of our neighboring metropolis give up their time to come here in a body to visit us. They say they enjoyed their visit and we are sure that the members of Grayling lodge were more than pleased to have them here.

**NOTICE TO REMOVE ADVERTISING SIGNS FROM STATE TRUNK LINE HIGHWAYS.**

Notice is hereby given that all advertising signs and other signs, markers or guide posts that have not been authorized must be removed from within the limits of the trunk line roads of the State of Michigan. After June 15th, 1921 all such unauthorized signs, markers or guide posts will be subject to removal under the direction of the State Highway Commissioner according to the requirements of Section 10, Act 19, of the Public Acts of 1919.

Frank F. Rogers,  
State Highway Commissioner.  
Lansing, Michigan.

5-19-1

**Save May 26  
for  
DR. RICE**

**Michelson  
Memorial Church**



(Edited by X, Y and Z.)

We make way for the man who boldly pushes past us. —Boeve.

"Class Day has come to stay, Seniors have no time to play." (?)

Finally the Seniors have decided to have a Class Day program instead of a play. The parts have been given out in the following manner: Doris McLeod, Valedictory; Esmond Houghton, Salutatory; Moye Abraham and Jack Cameron, Giftoffery; Mildred Bates and Ruby Olson, Prophets; Louise Salling, Statistries; Helen Brown, History; Lempi Korhonen, Poem; Gordon Davidson, Will; Charlotte Flagg and Ingeborg Hanson, Piano Duet; last but not least, Charles Gierke, President's Address.

Miss Dorothy Campbell, who taught the third grade last year, was seen in the halls last Monday. She is promoting the intellectual ability of East Jordan this year.

The Current History class is one of the interesting classes at the present time. They are preparing eight minute talks to be given in the assembly room next Friday. They are selected from the most important issues of the day.

Here's some arithmetic. "If there are 11 students in a current History class, and each one gives an eight minute talk in the assembly, how many classes will you miss?" How many teachers will accept the following excuse: "I couldn't get my lesson last Friday because I listened to the talks."

Do You Remember.

That—the Seniors gave "Toys of Fate," starring Nazimova, a year ago last Saturday?

The speakers that we had every Monday morning last year?

The Debating Society?

The hard times we had getting "white slips" last year?

What a fuss the boys made trying to get the money to go to the Tournament? The girls, never-the-less, hung on.

That peppy circus that the Juniors and Seniors earned so much money on?

Those really terrifying Eligibility lists?

The Flu vacations?

The Teachers' picnic?

When the inspector came?

The class rush?

The J-Hop—'20?

The good old days?

11 to 26, aren't we doing well?

The 25th we play Gaylord,

We'll beat them all to—ice cream,

soda, drink of rye,

V.I.C.T.O.R.Y!

Roscommon sent their Base ball team up here last Saturday an' we beat 'em.

C.—3 8 2 5 0 4 4 0 0

K.—2 0 3 0 4 2 0 0 0

In spite of the weather's sudden turn, the Seniors had a ripping time at the lake. Many exciting things happened, among them being the discovery that there was in their midst a poet. This celebrity wrote the following poem, which we are sure will still hold its head high, beyond the reach of the heartless critics of the world.

Ode to the Wind.

Friday the thirteenth day of May

Oh, we will long remember!

The "wind" it blew as strong, I'll say

As in the cold December.

The "wind" it blew our shutter down

As I have sung and said

The girls thought it some simple

clown

A-turning in her bed.

Then I in majesty, serene

Up from my bed arose

And sallied forth, it was a scream

Arrayed in my night clothes.

I called that "wind" a thing or two

It really was a shame

But it retreated, I tell you

And I to bed again.

Yes "the wind it blew"

Our shutter down as I have said be-

fore

But I called that "wind" I'm telling

you

It will return no more.

## PUBLIC RESPONDS TO HOSPITAL DAY

ENJOY A SOCIAL AFTERNOON, MOVIE PLAY AND DANCE.

\$260.00 Proceeds Turned Over to the Mercy Hospital.

The first annual hospital day was observed in Grayling last week Thursday with social functions under auspices of Mercy Hospital Aid Society.

In the afternoon cards and social visiting was enjoyed at the Board of Trade rooms, where "500" was played. There was a large attendance of ladies. There were many spirited contests for honors, Mrs. H. A. Baum having the highest score.

At 5:00 o'clock a luncheon was served at the same place. This also was well patronized. In the evening a benefit performance was given at the Grayling Opera House. "Outside the Law" was presented. There were vocal solos by Miss Myrtle Rodgers and J. Fred Alexander. The music was greatly enjoyed and applauded.

The theatre was packed and brot in about \$100 for the benefit of the hospital.

A dance was given in the evening at the K. of C. hall, the music for which was furnished without cost by the Leo Schram orchestra.

The proceeds from the card party, luncheon, movie and dance netted the Aid society about \$260, which amount has been turned over to Mercy hospital.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks and grateful appreciation to the public of Grayling, also Frederic, the Ladies Hospital Aid and K. of C.'s, for their cooperation and generous contributions toward making Hospital Day a great success.

Sisters of Mercy.

**COUNTY SCHOOL NOTES.**

Forrest Annis, Dist. No. 1, Beaver Creek Township has earned a six months' perfect attendance certificate.

One hundred one pupils wrote on the state eighth grade examination last week; forty-six on all subjects.

Five pupils in Dist. No. 3, Maple Forest Township, have earned square buttons. Amy Abbott is teacher.

## DOINGS OF THE LOCAL TOWNSHIP BOARD.

Grayling Town hall is undergoing a process of remodeling, and four new bookcases will be ready for use soon, and a lot of new books have been ordered. This is going to improve the efficiency and equipment of the Town library.

Plans are under way to have the tool sheds, located on the corner of the lot, removed. Thus these unsightly buildings will be removed from the corner next to the school.

The highway leading to the Danish landing also will come in for a part of the improvement plan of the board; this will be repaired. And the cottage road starting at the first railroad crossing near the Collen pavilion and running through the park, around to the Hanson cottages, will be graveled.

It was voted to build two new bridges, one to cross the river at State street and one on the site of the present bridge at Wakely's. These bridges will be built of concrete and cement.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness and help, during the illness and death of our father, also for the beautiful flowers.

Chris King,  
Russel King,  
Mrs. Abner Brakey,  
and Families.

## Opera House

PROGRAM BEGINNING

Friday, May 20th.

Friday Eve,

MY OFFICIAL FIANCÉE—VIVIAN MARTIN

Saturday Eve.

23½ HOURS LEAVE—DORIS MAY and DOUGLAS McCLEAN.

Harold Lloyd Comedy,—HIGH AND DIZZY.

Sunday Eve.

INFERIOR SEX—MILDRED HARRIS CHAPLIN

Mack Sennett Comedy—"Let 'er Go."

Monday Eve.

THE TORRENT—EVA NOVAK.

Fox News, Mightiest of Them All.

Tuesday Eve.

# THE WRECKERS

By  
FRANCIS  
LYNDE

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## THE WRECKING OF THE WRECKERS

"She is married now, and her husband is still living." "For a little I couldn't do anything but gape like a chicken with the pip. It was simply fierce! I knew, as well as I knew anything that the boss was gone on Mrs. Sheila; that he had fallen in love, first with the back of her neck and then with her pretty face and then with all of her; and that the one big reason why he had let Mr. Chadwick persuade him to stay in Portal City was the fact that he had wanted to be near her and to show her how he could make a perfectly good spoon out of the spoiled horn of the Pioneer Short Line.

There's "The Wreckers" in a nutshell—a railroad story by Francis Lynde; that's enough for anyone. "The Boss" is a first-class all-around railroad man. "Mrs. Sheila" is as lovable as they make 'em. The Pioneer Short Line is a sick road which has been shamefully misused by successive groups of Wall street speculators. And Jimmie Dodds, who tells the story in his own inimitable way, is the "Boss's" secretary and handyman.

### CHAPTER I

—1—

**At Sand Creek Siding**

As a general proposition, I don't believe much in the things called "hunches." But there are exceptions to all rules, and we certainly uncovered the biggest one of the lot—the boss and I—the night we left Portland and the good old Pacific coast.

It was this way. We had finished the construction work on the Oregon Midland; and were on our way to the train, when I had one of those queer little premonitory chills you hear so much about and knew just as well as could be that we were never going to pull through to Chicago without getting a jolt of some sort. The reason—if you'll call it a reason—was that, just before we came to the railroad station, the boss walked calmly under a ladder standing in front of a new building; and besides that, it was the thirteenth day of the month, a Friday, and raining like the very mischief.

Just to sort of toll us along, maybe, the fates didn't begin on us that night. They waited until the next day, and then proceeded to shove us in behind a freight-train wreck at Wideman, Idaho, where we lost twelve hours. It looked as if that didn't amount to much, because we weren't due anywhere at any particular time. The boss was on his way home for a little visit with his folks in Illinois, and beyond that he was going to meet a bunch of Englishmen in Montreal, and maybe let them make him general manager of one of the Canadian railroads.

So Mr. Norcross was in no special hurry, and neither was I. I had been confidential clerk and shorthandman for the boss on the Midland construction, and he was taking me along partly because he knows a crackling good stenographer when he sees one, but mostly because I was dead anxious to go anywhere he was going.

But, if it hadn't been for that twelve-hour lay-out we would have caught the Saturday night train on the Pioneer Short Line instead of the train Sunday morning, and there would have been no meeting with Mrs. Sheila and Maisie Ann; no telegram from Mr. Chadwick, because it wouldn't have found us; no hold-up at Sand Creek siding; in short, nothing would have happened that did happen.

It was on Sunday that the jolt began to get ready to land on us. Right soon after breakfast, with the help of a little Pullman berth table and me and my typewriter, Mr. Norcross turned our section into a business office, saying that now we had a good quiet day, we'd clean up the million or so odds and ends of correspondence he'd been letting go while we were fussing for the Midland right-of-way through the Oregon mountains.

From where he sat dictating to me the boss was facing forward and now and then an absent sort of look came into his eyes while he was talking off his letters, and it puzzled me because it wasn't like him. One of the times after he had given me the full gist of letters and had gone off to smoke while I typed a few thousand lines from my notes to catch up, I made a discovery. There were two people in Section Five just ahead of us, a young woman and a girl of maybe fifteen or so, and the Pullman was the old-fashioned kind, with low seat-backs. I put it up that in those silent intervals Mr. Norcross had been studying the back of the young woman's neck. I was measurably sure it wasn't the little girl's.

Along in the forenoon I made an excuse to go and get a drink of water out of the forward cooler, and on the way back I took a good square look at our neighbors in Number Five. The young woman was pretty enough to start a stopped clock—only "pretty" isn't just the word, either; there wasn't any word, when you come right down to it. And the little girl was simply peach—nice, downy, rosy peach; chunky, round-faced, sunshiny-haired, jolly; with a neat little turned-up nose and big sort of boyish laughing eyes that fairly dured the world.

At the second call to dinner Mr. Norcross told me to strap up the machine and put the files away in the grip and we'd go eat. He was pretty quiet, breaking out once, in the meat course, to tell me that he'd just had a forwarded telegram from an old friend of his that would stop us off for a day or two in Portal City, the headquarters of the Pioneer Short Line. Farther along, pretty well into the ice-cream and black coffee, he came to life again to ask me if I had noticed the young lady and the girl in the Pullman section next to ours.

I told him I had, and then, because I had never known him to bother his head for two minutes in succession about any woman, he gave me a

young woman shrieked after her, "Maisie Ann—come back here—you'll be left!" and then took her turn at disappearing by the same route; and, on top of it all, the boss jumped off and sprinted after both of them, leaving a string of large, man-sized comments on the foolishness of women as a sex trailing along behind him as he flew.

Right then it was my golden moment to play safe and sane. With three of them off and lost in the gathering night, somebody with at least a grain of sense ought to have stood by to pull the emergency cord if the train should start. But, of course, I had to take a chance and pull the gravy all over the tablecloth. The stop was at a blind siding in the edge of a mountain desert, and when I squinted up ahead and saw that the engine was taking water, it looked as if there were going to be plenty of time for a bit of promenade under the stars. So I swung off and went to join the miff hunt.

Amongst them, they had found the pillow thing before I had a chance to horn in. They were coming up the track, and the boss had each of the two by an arm and was telling them that they'd be left to a dead moral certainty if they didn't run. They couldn't run because their skirts were too fashionably narrow, and there were still three or four car-lengths to go when the tank spout went up with a clang and a clatter of chalrus and the old "Pacific type" gave a couple of blisses and a snort.

"They're going!" gritted the boss, sort of between his teeth, and without another word he grabbed those two hobbled women folks up under his arms, just as if they'd been a couple of sacks of meal, and broke into a run.

"Maisie, you say: that is Scotch. And so is 'Sheila.' Most likely the names, both of them, are only hand-downs. She looks straight American to me."

"She is pretty enough to look anything," I threw in, just to see how he would take it.

"Right you are, Jimmie," he agreed. "I've been looking at the back of her neck all day. There are so many women who don't measure up to the promises they make when you see 'em from behind. You catch a glimpse of

shock; said they were ticketed to Portal City—and to find that out he must have asked the train conductor—adding that when we reached Portal it would be the neighborly thing for me to do to help them off with their hand-bags and see that they got a cab if they wanted one.

"Sure I will," says I. "That is, if the lady's husband isn't there to meet them. Her suit case has her name, Mrs. Sheila Macrae, on it."

The boss had way of minking two up-and-down wrinkles and a little curved horseshoe line come between his eyes when he is going to reach for you.

"There are times, Jimmie, when you see altogether too much," he said, sort of gruff.

"Macrae," you say: that is Scotch.

And so is 'Sheila.' Most likely the names, both of them, are only hand-downs. She looks straight American to me."

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"Right you are, Jimmie," he agreed.

"I've been looking at the back of her neck all day. There are so many women who don't measure up to the promises they make when you see 'em from behind. You catch a glimpse of

left."

"Well," he said, in his best rusty-bungus rasp, "you've done it! Why, in the name of common sense, couldn't you have let me go back after that miff thing?"

It was the young woman who answered the boss.

"I—I didn't stop to think," she fluttered, taking the blame as if she had been the one to head the procession. "Isn't there any way we can stop that train?"

The boss said there wasn't, and I know the only reason why he didn't say a lot of other things was because he was too much of a gentleman to say them in the presence of a couple of women.

So far as we could see, the surroundings consisted of a short hillside, a spur running off into the hills, and the water tank. The siding switches had no lights, which argued that there wasn't even a pump-man at the tank—as there was not, the tank being filled automatically by a gravity pipe line running back to a natural reservoir in the mountains.

By this time the boss was beginning to get a little better grip on himself and he laughed.

"We've all earned the leather medal, I guess," he chuckled. "It's done now, and it can't be helped."

"But isn't there anything we can do?" said the young woman. "Can't we walk somewhere to where there is a station or a town with people in it?"

I saw Mr. Norcross look down at her skirts and then at the girl's.

"You two couldn't walk very far or very fast in those things you are wearing," he grunted.

"Besides, we are in one of the desert strips, and it is probably miles to a night way station in either direction."

We trudged off together up the track, two and two, the boss walking with the young woman. After we'd counted a few of the crosses, the girl said: "Is your name Jimmie Dodds?" And when I admitted it: "Mine is Maisie Ann. I'm Sheila's cousin on her mother's side. I think this is a great lark; don't you?"

"I can tell better after it's over," I said. "Maybe we'll have to stay here all night."

"I shouldn't mind," she came back airily. "I haven't been up all night since I was a little kiddle and our house burned down."

We reached the big water tank, and the boss picked out one of the square footings timbers for a seat. It seemed as if he were finding it a good bit harder to get acquainted with his half of the combination than I was with mine, but after a little the young woman thawed out a bit and made him talk—to help pass away the time, I took it—and the little girl and I sat and listened. When the young woman finally got him started, the boss told her all about himself, how he'd been railroading ever since he left college, and a lot of things that I'd never even dreamed of. It's curious how a pretty woman can make a man turn himself inside out that way, just for her amusement.

The boss asked her if she were warm enough, saying that if she were not, he and I would scrape up some sage-brush or something and make a fire. She replied that she didn't care for a fire, that the night wasn't all cold—which it wasn't. Then she showed that she was human, clear down to the tips of her pretty fingers. "You may smoke if you want to,"

she told the boss. "I sha'n't mind it in the least."

The boss lighted his cigar. Then there was more talk, in which it turned out that the young woman and her cousin were to have been met at Portal City by somebody she called "Cousin Basil," but there wouldn't be any sense, because she had written ahead to say that possibly they might stop over with some friends in one of the apple towns.

Then Mr. Norcross said he wouldn't miss anything by the drop-out but an appointment he had with an old friend, and he guessed that could wait. I listened, thinking maybe he would mention the name of the friend, and after a while he did. The forwarded

Portal City telegram the boss had gotten just before we went to dinner in the dining-car was from "Uncle John" Chadwick, the Chicago wheat king,

and that left me wondering what the mischief Mr. Chadwick was doing away out in the wild and woolly western country where they raise more apples than they do wheat, and more mining stock schemes than they do either.

We had been marooned for nearly an hour when I struck a match and looked at my watch. Mr. Norcross was doing his best to kill time for the young woman, and he was just in the exciting part of a railroad story, telling about a right-of-way fight on the Midland, when the little girl grabbed my arm and said: "Listen!"

I did, and broke in promptly. "Excuse me," I called to the other two, "but I think there's a train coming."

"You mustn't think of doing such a thing!" she protested; and she was still telling him all the different reasons why he mustn't, when we heard the creak and grind of the stolen engine coming back down the old spur.

After that there was nothing to do but to wait and see what was going to happen next. What did happen was as blind as all the rest. The engine was stopped somewhere in the gulch back of us and out of sight from our hiding-place, and pretty soon the two men who had gone with her came hurrying across out of the hill shadows, making straight for the auto. A minute or two later they had climbed into the machine, the motor had sputtered, and the car was gone.

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## CONDENSED CLASSICS

## EAST LYNNE

By MRS. HENRY WOOD  
Condensation by  
Mrs. Ruth H. Frost, Worcester,  
Mass.



were formed to love each other you and I were. Isabel. I would have declared myself, had I dared, but my uncertain position—my debts—well, I never knew how passionately I loved you until you became the wife of another. Isabel, I love you passionately still."

Lady Isabel felt it her duty to repeat his advances, but there still remained that undercurrent of feeling for him that she could not comprehend. Foul fest she betray herself, she dismissed him abruptly, sent for her husband to take her home, and made a pitiful attempt to drive all thoughts of Francis Levison from her mind.

It was well-nigh impossible. Her plans to forget him were completely frustrated when her generous husband, innocently enough, merely thinking to repay Captain Levison for his kind attentions to Lady Isabel on the French coast, invited that profligate to East Lynne as a place of shelter where he might be safe from his creditors until something could be arranged.

Like a serpent Levison boldly took every occasion to whisper into Lady Isabel's ears all the meetings that he spied between her husband and Barbara Hare. Under a misapprehension that her husband was giving his love to Barbara and frantic with the jealous belief that the two were uniting to deceive her, Lady Isabel finally yielded to Levison's pleadings and clung with him.

No sooner had she taken the fatal step than she was filled with remorse. Almost immediately she discovered the true character of this insincere rogue for whom she had given up her all. In a year he deserted her, leaving her the born child nameless.

Too proud to accept help from relatives, she decided to become a governess. When she chanced to hear of the opportunity to return to East Lynne as the governess to her own children she could not withstand the temptation, so great was her longing to see them again. It was a desperate chance to take, for she might be recognized, though illness and the railroad accident which had killed her child had altered her entirely. Her disguise was complete, as, heartsick, she rode again along the familiar road toward East Lynne. When the dear old house loomed up before her, its gay and cheerfully lighted windows a contrast to her own downcast spirits, she began to wish she had never undertaken the project. But for the sake of seeing her own children again she would have turned back. Her fears of being recognized were allayed when she saw that no one suspected for a moment that the gray, saddened and disfigured "Madame Vine" was Lady Isabel.

East Lynne had a new mistress now—none other than her fancied rival of old, Barbara Hare. Not until she realized for the first time that Archibald's love could not longer be hers did Isabel feel an intensity of love for him that she had never experienced as his wife. And yet she became almost happy again in winning the affection of her children, though her joy in being with them was tempered with sorrow in caring for delicate little William, her second son, knowing as she did that he could not long be with them.

"I ought to tell you—I must," she confessed to him in hysterical tears. "Though I have said 'yes' I do not yet—this has come upon me so by surprise," she stammered. "I like you very much; I esteem and respect you; but I do not yet love you."

"I should wonder if you did," Archibald replied. "But you will let me earn your love, Isabel?"

"Oh, yes," she earnestly answered. "I hope so."

Passively she let him have his first kiss. "My dearest," he said, "it is all I ask."

Six years passed. Life at East Lynne was not all that one might wish for. To be sure Lady Isabel had a most devoted husband and three lovely children. But her happiness was marred by two thorns, of which her husband was quite unaware. Cornelius Carlyle, the domineering and narrow-minded half-sister of Archibald, had steered her heart against Isabel from the beginning, and made life at East Lynne quite miserable for the poor little inexperienced bride. The second disturbance was the suspicion that her husband loved and was now renewing his love for Barbara Hare, the daughter of the neighborhood justice. Incited by the idle gossip of servants, this suspicion grew into jealousy.

It was true that Archibald seemed to have many meetings with the pretty Barbara—but how was poor Lady Isabel to know that in reality these meetings concerned only private business of a professional nature? Barbara Hare had a brother, Richard, who years before had been accused of murder. Her mother was an invalid, and her stubborn, unforgiving father would hear naught of the son who had disgraced him. Barbara's secret meetings with her exiled brother had convinced her of his innocence. Her one recourse, when implored by Richard to seek help in finding the real criminal, was to confide in their old family friend, Archibald Carlyle.

Always delicate in health and worried sick over her imagined troubles, Lady Isabel was finally persuaded by her physician to go to the French coast for a change of air and scenery. The autocratic Cornelius forbade her being accompanied by the children. Lady Isabel was looking forward to a lonely fortnight before her husband was to join her, when she chanced to meet Francis Levison, exiled to the continent because of his debts in England. Bewildered when she began to realize that she still had that indefinable, involuntary feeling toward him, she was yet completely fascinated, as in the old days before her marriage. She would have given all she possessed to overcome this attraction. Courage failed her to confide all in her husband.

Ful of sophistries as the unscrupulous Captain Levison compelled her to listen to him. "The past is gone," he said; "but if ever two people

## Women on Juries.

According to the act passed in England in 1919, women must serve on juries as well as men. While this is a new idea in this country it has caused a considerable amount of comment in England, and the idea of a "mixed jury" seems particularly abhorrent, especially if the jury fails to agree and "locking up" is necessary. Then there is the possibility of a woman's being summoned to serve on a jury, depriving her husband and family of children of her company and services.

## AMONG OTHER NEW UNDERTHINGS



**A**MONG other new underthings that have been presented this season, there appears an innovation in petticoats. This somewhat startling development of a familiar garment never fails to focus attention when brought to notice and to provoke a question—"why the ruffles?" In them, wide pantaloons, with fullness gathered in at the sides to a yoke that fits smoothly about the hips, support row after row of narrow ruffles. These ruffles do not extend entirely round the legs. They have a single purpose and fulfill it to the entire satisfaction of very thin women. This garment should be made of light-weight wash satin or silk. The many ruffles add almost nothing to its weight and prove the best possible means for helping out a figure whose slenderness needs filling out.

In night clothes, a marked new feature is revealed in the use of many colors for both night dresses and pajama suits. Pajamas look as if they might have come directly from China

## Footwear Is Fanciful



**T**HE reputation of Americans as being the best shoe of all people is being more than upheld by the feminine portion of the population. Women have grown so fastidious in the matter of footwear that manufacturers have provided them with the most refined and elaborate shoes for the summer season that have ever been presented. Shoes are becoming fanciful and have advanced, along with hats, into the rank of "creations." They are made in many styles and each style in many varieties, so that there is as much chance for individuality in their choice as in the choice of blouses or millinery.

Women have taken to low shoes with one accord, as may be gathered from the examples of fashionable footwear shown in the picture above. But low shoes include all the different kinds needed in the wardrobe—street shoes, those for sports wear, dress or semi-dress. Combinations of two kinds of leather are popular, fabrics are employed and stitching for decoration. Straps and buckles are featured, some of the latter, for evening wear, may be described as magnificent. The shoes chosen for illustration here are among the most conservative of the new styles, where little individual tricks of cutting or finishing make almost every pair interesting.

## Interested.

"The descendants of this old family, in selling some heirlooms, sold a punch ladle once used in pouring a glass of punch for General Washington."

"Well, well!"

"And it brought \$1,000."

"Any punch left?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Take Care of Good Books.

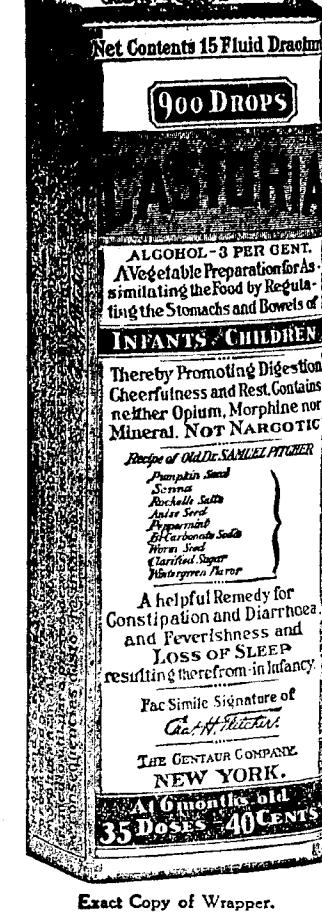
At spring cleaning time every book should be dusted separately and a fine, soft brush whisked in all the crevices where dust may lodge. Keep in the library, also, some transparent adhesive tape and a pair of sharp scissors; you can mend a torn magazine cover in a jiffy, or a book page that someone has torn. You can mend with the adhesive tape, pages of music, and can straighten out bent corners of playing cards, putting a tiny section of the tape under the corner.

## Astor Potato Salad.

Mix together two cupfuls of firm, cooked potato cubes, two dice of cooked beets, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, two chopped hard-boiled eggs and half grated large white onion. Pour over four tablespoonfuls of vegetable oil and stand on the ice. When ready to serve the salad drain off any superfluous oil, dust with salt and paprika and moisten with a boiled or mayonnaise dressing. Heap in a mound on a salad platter, surround with a border of heart lettuce leaves and sprinkle with minced cress.

## Pineapple Sherbet.

Roll two cupfuls of sugar and one quart of water slowly for 15 minutes; add one can of grated pineapple and continue cooking for five minutes. Cool and strain through one thickness of cheesecloth, pressing out all juice possible; add the juice of two lemons and freeze to a mush; then fold in the whites of two eggs beaten until stiff and dry and finish freezing. Serve in sherbet glasses following the meal course. The sherbet may be made without straining.



## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

## Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

## 80 Years Old — Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eatinic for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eatinic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eatinic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eatinic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

## His Reason.

"I wish you would tell me," said the agent, who had been a long time on Mr. Snaggs' trail, "what is your objection to having your life insured?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you," replied Snaggs. "The idea of being more valuable dead than alive is distasteful to me."



50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of GENUINE

**"BULL"**  
DURHAM TOBACCO

*La American Tobacco Co.*

Literary Repression.  
"I suppose you will write a book some day."

"No," replied Senator Sorgum. "The folks out home would never forgive me for writing something and expecting them to buy it. Instead of having it sent free as a government publication."

**FRECKLES** POORLY REMOVED BY Dr. C. H. DAVIS, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. DR. C. H. DAVIS, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

CABBAGE PLANTS—1,000,000 June & July delivery. By mail, per pound, 80c. Radish, other leading varieties, 100, 40c; 800, 81c; Lettuce, \$2.50; 6,000, \$11. Cauliflower, Tomato and Cucumber, 100, 40c; 800, 81c; every plant, \$2.50; each, \$1.50. W. J. MYERS, 2, MASSILLION, OHIO.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER. Did you know that a torpid liver is what ails about half the people? Walking doesn't start the liver to work—drinking does. It wakes up the stomach, improves the appetite and makes you more vigorous and energetic. It is a simple drink, easily prepared by an old druggist, and is safe, effective and reliable. Try it and find how much you will benefit. Price, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$5.00 per box. Hart Medical Co., 193 Washington St., Hartford, Conn.

**SALESMEN Wanted To Sell Our West Virginia Grown Nursery Stock. For convenience apply to Cash Commission, Suite 100, West Virginia Building, THE GOLD NURSERY CO., Mason City, W. Va.**

**ABSORBINE** TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Scars, from Bruises or Strains stops Spavin Lameness, allay pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R. free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind—an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 218 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## Don't Count Your Night Hours

Counting the clock strokes at night means losing the day hours in drowsiness. A cup of tea or coffee at bedtime often results in dreary wakefulness.

## POSTUM CEREAL

is a hot, cheering, meal-time beverage, fully satisfying to the taste, and you can drink it at any hour of the day—as many cups as you like—with no irritation to nerves.

Better nights and brighter mornings usually follow a change to Postum as the table drink.

**"There's a Reason"**

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

## CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford county and Rosecomer per year	\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 10.

## LOCAL NEWS

New records for June on sale now. Hear them. Olaf Sorenson & Sons Music Dept.

James F. Crane and Boyd J. Funsch of Eldorado were in Grayling on business today.

Mrs. Bert Gunderson of Bay City arrived this afternoon for visit with her mother, Mrs. H. Bissonette.

A good time to buy a nice Columbia Grafonola. Prices are right and terms to suit. Olaf Sorenson & Sons Music Dept.

Miss Johanna Jenson returned yesterday from Detroit, where she has been taking a three months' course in training at the Children's Free Hospital. Miss Jenson is one of the graduates of the Grayling Mercy hospital training school this year.

A new lot of rings at the Gift Shop. The latest thing out. Just arrived.

A. M. Lewis motored to Bay City last Friday to meet Mrs. Lewis and son Mark, who were returning from spending the winter in California. They arrived in Grayling Saturday afternoon.

## OLD RESIDENT OF CRAWFORD COUNTY PASSED AWAY AT HOME IN MAPLE FOREST TOWNSHIP.

Andrew Johnson, one of the earliest comers to Crawford County, passed away at his home in Maple Forest Township at 6:00 Tuesday morning, after being confined to his bed for the past five weeks with illness. He was 79 years old and has been ailing for a long time. He was a farmer by occupation ever since moving to Maple Forest, over twenty years ago, and had been coming to Grayling every week or so with farm products. The past few years he had been failing in health and unable to get around easily and his farm had been looked after by his son Severine, who lived at home with the parents.

When the deceased first came to Crawford County he settled in Grayling, living here for a number of years and then going to Lewiston for a short period after which he moved to Maple Forest.

Besides his aged wife and son Severine at home, one son Andrew residing in Grayling, and another, Nels Johnson living at Wayne, Mich., survive him. The funeral services will be held at the home early this afternoon and the remains brought to Grayling for burial in Elmwood cemetery.

## O. E. S. HOLD INSTALLATION.

The following officers of Grayling Chapter O. E. S., who were elected recently to fill the official duties for the ensuing year were duly installed last evening:

Worthy Matron—Irene Simpson.  
Worthy Patron—Melvin Bates.  
Associate Matron—Laura Olson.  
Secretary—Mabel Brasie.  
Treasurer—Fannie Brenner.  
Conductress—Erdine McNeven.  
Associate Conductress—Leah Olson.  
Chaplain—Helen Giegling.  
Adah—Ruth Brenner.  
Ruth—Mary Wilbur.  
Esther—Bessie Brown.  
Martha—Margaret Joseph.  
Electa—Hattie Cohen.  
Warden—Frances Richardson.  
Sentinel—Michael Brenner.  
Organist—Hazel Abbott.  
Marshal—Helen Parr.

Mrs. Robert Roblin, the retiring worthy matron, was presented by the retiring officers with silver spoons and a past-worthy matron jewel. C. W. Olson, the retiring worthy patron, was remembered by the members with a fine gold watch chain. These gifts were tokens of the high appreciation of the members of the Chapter for their past officers. The lodge meeting was followed by a delightful banquet. There is a most delightful spirit existing in this fine organization and the past years has been a record breaker in increased membership.

## MICKIE SAYS—



## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

FOR SALE—A TEAM OF MARES, nine and ten years old; weight about 2400 lbs. \$25.00 if taken at once. Fred Hartman, Eldorado, Michigan.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS; furniture; wagon; sleds and buggy. Inquire at place known as Milks' barn. Wm. Cole. 5-19-2.

FOUND TWO KEYS ON STRING. One a padlock key and the other a homemade flat brass key. Call for same at Avalanche Office.

SALES MEN WANTED TO SOLICIT orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WE HAVE PLENTY OF MILK. Phone your orders to 661. More regular customers wanted. G. D. Vallad. 5-12-3.

FOUND—BUNCH OF KEYS IN A leather key bag. Owner may have same by calling at this office.

ROOM WANTED—BY A YOUNG man. Notify Avalanche Office.

AUTOMATIC PIANO—WHELOCK, high class, for sale cheap. Address Chas. Blair or inquire at Avalanche office. 5-12-3.

FOR SALE—AN APPERSON FOUR Auto. In first class condition. Call or address Chas. Blair, Grayling. 5-12-3.

FOR SALE—FORD TRUCK IN first class condition. Cheap for cash. Apply to C. Clynes, care of tent show.

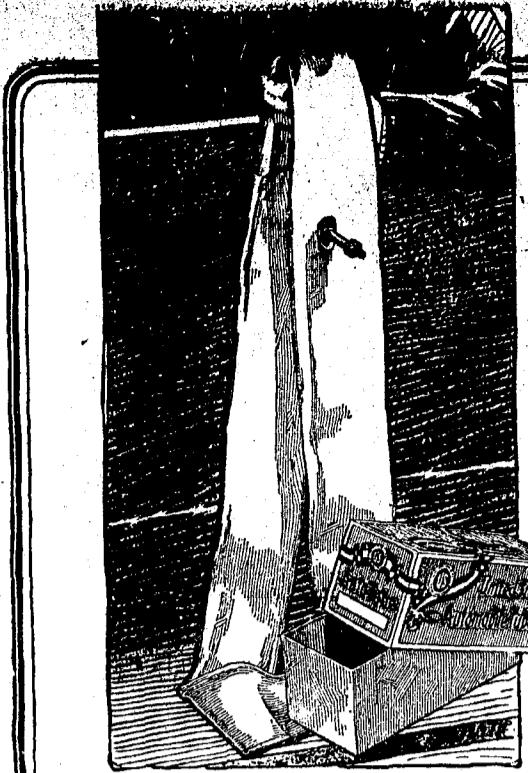
HOUSE FOR RENT—SIX ROOMS and bath with full basement. Inquire Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES IN MAPLE Forest township. All cleared, house, well, barn, cement root house, windmill. Inquire of Conrad Howse, Grayling. 5-12-3.

FOR SALE—A 4 1/4 FOOT SHADE, a wool carpet, Victrola and 220 records, and a leather couch. Inquire at the home of W. A. McNeal, Cedar Street. 5-12-2.

GET BUSY. KEEP BUSY. IS YOUR JOB UNSAFE? IS IT PERMANENT? You want a life long business, selling more than 137 Watkins products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you are under 50 and can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling helps, 52 years in business, 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information, where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Department 112, Winona, Minn. 5-12-4.

FOR SALE—MY TWO 80 ACRE tracts, unimproved, land, near Grayling, Mich. N 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 Sec. 32, T 24, N. R. 3W; and S 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 27 N. R. 1W. \$700.00 for both; title O. K.; write Frank S. Dulaney, owner, Pittsfield, Pike County, Illinois. 4-28-4.



U. S. TUBES  
The same standard of quality built into U. S. Tires is put into U. S. Tubes.

# Why some men seem to have all the tire luck —

YOU probably know a man whose car is a hobby with him. He knows just why it's the best little old car there is of its class.

And he'll stand up for that car against the world in any kind of an argument.

Year by year an increasing number of men feel the same way about U. S. Tires.

For a while they may try "job lot" stuff, "bargains," "big discounts" and "rebates."

But usually it doesn't take long for a man to sense the economy of the standard quality tire.

For years U. S. Tire makers have been building quality tires for sane tire users—for the car of medium or light weight no less than for the heavy car.

The tire buyers of the land have responded with a mighty U. S. Tire following.

The U. S. Tire makers meet the responsibility for supplying this nationwide following with characteristic energy.

Ninety-two U. S. Factory Branches are established, covering the entire country.

Find the U. S. Tire dealer who has the intention of serving you. You will know him by his full, completely sized line of fresh, live U. S. Tires—quality first, and the same choice of size, tread and type as in the biggest cities of the land.

# United States Tires

United States Rubber Company

GEORGE BURKE  
LOCAL DEALER



# I'd walk a mile for a Camel

The pleasure is worth it. There's no substitute for Camel quality and that mild, fragrant Camel blend.

The fellow who smokes Camels, wants Camels. That's because Camels have a smoothness, a fragrance and a mild ess you can't get in another cigarette.

Don't let anyone tell you that any other cigarette at any price is so good as Camels.

Let your own taste be the judge. Try Camels for yourself. A few smooth, refreshing puffs and you'd walk a mile for a Camel, too.



J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
Winston-Salem, N.C.

# Camel

## Twenty-one of the World's Most Critical Music Masters

Including seven piano-forte manufacturers awarded the Grand Prix at Paris 1900 to the Baldwin Piano

With the eyes of the musical world centered on this supreme test and alongside such time-honored products as the Bechstein, the Bluthner, the Becker and the Erard—famous instruments of the Old World—the Baldwin triumphantly vindicated its claim to recognition as the modern standard of piano excellence.

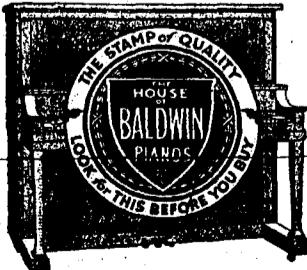
No greater tribute was ever paid to artistic merit and true musical quality. The Baldwin is the only American piano ever awarded a Grand Prix.

Speaking of the exacting conditions which surrounded this great victory for the Baldwin, the "Musical Courier" of Sept. 22, 1900, says:

"It should never be forgotten that no certain precedents and traditional methods connected with the International Exposition Awards operated against a new piano, which had never been in competition with the great makes of the Old World."

For all who are thinking of purchasing a real high grade instrument we have a most interesting proposition. Come in and let us tell you.

## The Baldwin Piano



**Olaf Sorenson & Sons**  
Music Dept. Everything in Music





## THREE YEAR OLD WASHED ASHORE

Mrs. Dingman Tells of Adventure of Childhood When Father's Ship Was Wrecked.

### RELATES LATER EXPERIENCE

**Declares That the Way Taniac Restored Her Health Is More Remarkable Than Anything She Has Ever Had Happen to Her.**

"I've had some remarkable experiences in my life, but none more wonderful than the way Taniac overcame my troubles and made me gain twenty pounds," was the statement of Mrs. Christina K. Dingman, 1216 Alice St., Oakland, Calif. One of the experiences to which Mrs. Dingman refers is well known to her friends. When a child of three years, accompanying her father, a noted sea captain, on an ocean trip, the vessel was wrecked, but she was almost miraculously saved, the small box into which she was put being washed ashore. According to her statement, Mrs. Dingman enjoyed the best of health until three years ago when she began to suffer from a bad form of stomach trouble and later from rheumatism. How she was completely restored to health is best told in her own words:

"Nobody knows how I suffered for the past three years. No matter how carefully I ate I would endure agonies afterwards from smothering and sinking spells. Sometimes they were so severe I would fall to the floor and would have to be carried to bed. I went for days at a time without eating, as I dreaded the misery I knew would follow, no matter what I ate. Then rheumatism set in and my shoulders and arms hurt me so I couldn't comb my hair. My back felt like it was breaking in two."

"I was almost in the depths of despair when I began on Taniac, but this grand medicine has made me a well and happy woman. I'm not even troubled with constipation now, thanks to the laxative Tablets, which are far superior to anything of the kind I ever tried. It seems almost too good to be true, but here I am in the best of health and spirits after I had given up hope, and I'll always praise Taniac for it."

Taniac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

#### Apropos.

It was a school-day romance, and though we went to different schools, we always managed to go home together. Before long it was well known that Alice and Jim were sweethearts, and our names were often linked together. One day Jim visited our school and came into our Spanish class. I was asked to recite, and there were loud, gleeful exclamations when I innocently translated the sentence "I go to visit my friend Jim, who greets me affectionately."—Exchanze.

### Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive a sample size bottle by Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

#### Why Not?

"You know, on the other side of the earth it's a day later than it is here."

"I don't believe it."

"Well, I'll prove it to you. If you were in Australia and I was here and you were to be shot today I'd know it yesterday."

"Well, if you were a friend of mine you'd send me a telegram today telling me I'm shot."

#### Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly increased by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the body it purges up the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulate free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

#### Wisdom of Children.

Paul, a small boy, had been invited to a golden wedding party. After learning that golden wedding meant married fifty years he inquired whether everybody had to get married again after they had been married fifty years.

His sister, wise in worldly affairs, said, "Few ever wait that long."

#### Cuticura for Sores Hands.

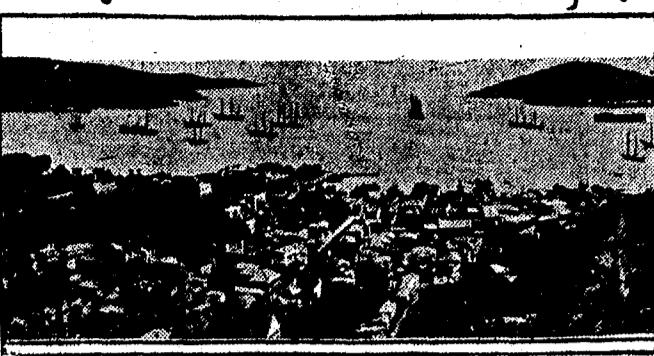
Soak hands on retiring in the hot soda of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do for Sores, Ulcer and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

#### Arts of Expression.

"That last speech of yours was what I call commonplace," remarked the cold-hearted constituent.

"I was only endeavoring to speak the simple truth in plain terms," replied Senator Sorgum. "You wait till I try to put something across when nobody's looking and I'll show you some phraseological ingenuities that sound perfectly brilliant."

## AN AMERICAN GIBRALTAR



Town and Harbor of Charlotte Amalie.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

The Virgin Islands, bought by the United States from Denmark in 1917, to which American marines recently started to fly from Washington are interesting and worthy of consideration not only because of their eventful history but also because they have figured in many diplomatic negotiations and because of their strategic importance to the United States in relation to the Panama canal.

That this group of about fifty islands, only three of which are big enough to have a name on any but hydrographic charts and local maps, and the biggest of which one could walk around in nine hours seems important to our government may be judged by the price it paid for them.

We gave less than two cents an acre for Alaska, less than three cents an acre for California, Nevada, Colorado and Utah, less than 14 cents an acre for Florida, and under 27 cents an acre for the Philippines. Even for the Canal Zone we paid but \$35,83 per acre. Yet the \$25,000,000 for the group we paid Denmark figures out more than \$295 per acre for her holdings.

Authorities have disagreed as to the area of the islands. Even as to the three main islands—St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix—there is no agreement upon the question of area. In order to get a definite statement as to their size, planimeter measurements of them were made on hydrographic charts in the offices of the National Geographic Society, and they show that St. Thomas is 28.25 square miles in area, St. Croix 84.27 square miles, and St. John 19.97 square miles, making a total of 132.47 square miles for the three islands. Some authorities give the area as 135 square miles and others as 142 square miles.

#### Finest of Harbors.

From the standpoint of the United States, St. Thomas is the most important of the group of islands. This importance arises from the fact that the harbor on the south side of the island, on whose borders the town of Charlotte Amalie is located, is one of the finest in all tropical America. From the days of the buccaneers its strategic advantage has been realized, for when the Spanish Main was the happy hunting ground of the gentlemen of the Black Flag this harbor was their headquarters.

The harbor is completely sheltered outside. It is a roadstead partly protected by an outlying island, which provides anchorage for a great number of ships. At its mouth the harbor is 100 feet wide, and one passes through this narrow neck into a beautiful basin, three-quarters of a mile in diameter, whose waters are seldom disturbed however much the sea beyond may rage. A trade wind blows during the whole year, with the exception of the hurricane months—August, September and October—when it becomes irregular and sometimes ceases to blow altogether. The greatest heat is experienced in August, September and October; but even then it rarely rises above 91 degrees Fahrenheit, while at times it falls as low as 64 degrees.

On three sides of the harbor the mountains and their outlying foothills rise sharply from the water, leaving but a very narrow beach; so that the major portion of the town had to find room for expansion by climbing up the side of the mountain. St. Croix is the largest, richest, and most populous of the three islands. It lies 40 miles south-southeast of St. Thomas, has an area of 84.25 square miles, and a population of approximately 20,000. It has much rich sugar land, more than 16,000 acres being devoted to the crop. It is purely agricultural, with a fine tropical climate, excellent scenery, good roads, and hospitable people. Here, as in the other islands, one hears perhaps more English spoken than any other tongue. The Danes never attempted to interfere with the native preference for English and never made Danish compulsory in the schools.

Communication between St. Thomas and St. John is maintained by several sloops. One of these has a history of more than a century in active service. It is the Vigilant, which has been in turn, pirate, slave trader and man-of-war. Then she became a privateer, sailing about, carrying mail and cargo between the several islands.

St. Croix is the largest, richest, and most populous of the three islands. It lies 40 miles south-southeast of St. Thomas, has an area of 84.25 square miles, and a population of approximately 20,000. It has much rich sugar land, more than 16,000 acres being devoted to the crop. It is purely agricultural, with a fine tropical climate, excellent scenery, good roads, and hospitable people. Here, as in the other islands, one hears perhaps more English spoken than any other tongue. The Danes never attempted to interfere with the native preference for English and never made Danish compulsory in the schools.

The island is perhaps more like "United States" than any other territory in the West Indian group. Before the days of Bermuda's ascendancy it was a winter resort, and of Palm Beach, the Riviera and other places, many fashionable Americans journeyed to St. Croix to escape the cold. Also the children of the prominent families of St. Croix came to the United States to study, for the St. Croix planter admired America and her straightforward way of doing things.

Reporting to Davy Jones.

Sam, on board the transport, had just been issued his first pair of bobsails.

"One thing, sam," he ruminated. "If Ah falls overboard, ah certainly will go down as 'tenshun'—American Legion Weekly.

Sheer Accident.

"The bride and groom met by accident."

"Very interesting. How come?"

"She got a speck of dust in her eye and he thought she was winking at him."—American Legion Weekly.

Ideal.

Mrs. North—My husband spends all his evenings at the club.

Mrs. West—What a happy home life you must have!—American Legion Weekly.

## The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

### POST GETS ARTISTIC RANGE

Chicago Organization Acquires Use of Famous World's Fair Field Museum Building.

The American Legion will soon have the use of a building known to millions in America as the embodiment of beauty in art and architecture, the old Fine Arts building of the 1893 World's Fair. The crack of army rifles will be heard in the famous structure, for it has been turned over to the Hyde Park post, No. 34, of the Legion in Chicago, as an indoor rifle range.

The large edifice, known as the old Field museum after the World's fair, was evacuated with the completion of the new Field museum. Various organizations of Chicago immediately besieged the park commissioners for permission to use the building, but the Legion post's request alone was granted.

Lieutenants now have a rifle range de luxe, one that will tend to erase the veteran's memories of sheltering days, shivering days and cold, moist days spent in trying to locate the bullet hole on the army's outdoor firing points. The building is so large that a 200-yard range was established without difficulty, along with the shorter distances.

### GETS MONEY FOR W. A. A. L.

Hungry Rooster Proves Gold Mine for Woman's Organization in Kansas.

How many grains of corn will a terribly hungry rooster eat after he has missed his meals for five hours? The Plymouth Rock in the photograph tucked away 283 grains in record time and made \$28 for the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion in Cimarron, Kan.

The bird was placed in a show window on the main street in the Kansas town. For five hours he scratched and pecked for provender, which was not forthcoming. Then 1,000 grains of tempting yellow corn were spread before him. Guesses as to how many grains of corn it would take to assure his hunger were sold at ten cents each. In three hours Mr. Rock had gulped 283 kernels of Kansas corn and retired for the night. Then he was sold

### BOOKS FOR DISABLED HEROES

Congress Appropriates \$100,000 for Reading Material for Soldiers Confined to Hospitals.

Disabled heroes of the World war are not to be without good books to read while they are fighting to regain health in the hospitals of this country. Congress has appropriated in the civil sundry bill the sum of \$100,000 for the purchase of books, with the result that each of the 23,000 disabled veterans will soon have three or four new books to read.

The American Library Association, which still has charge of the libraries in the larger hospitals, has been embarrassed by a shortage of funds, and up to this time posts of the American Legion have taken over the duty of supplying books to the disabled in hundreds of the smaller hospitals. The appropriation by congress does not mean that either the services of the American Library Association or the American Legion in this respect are to be dispensed with, but that they are to be greatly augmented and reinforced.

### CREED OF THE DISABLED MAN

Afflicted Fellows of Washington, D. C. Post, Look on Brighter Side of Things.

Disabled veterans of the World war, nearly all of them overseas veterans and members of the Walter Reed post of the American Legion in Washington, D. C., have adopted what they term, "The Creed of the Disabled Man," which, called to the attention of President Harding, was by a recent visit to the hospital, was by the President pronounced fine. The "creed" reads as follows:

Once more to be useful—to see pity in the eyes of my friends replaced with commendation—to work, produce, provide and to feel that I have a place in the world, seeking no favors and given none—a man among men in spite of this physical handicap.

### Cost of Living in Paris.

The cost of living in Paris is not exorbitant for an American, who is paid in American dollars, according to a letter from a member of the Paris Post of the American Legion.

"Beware the big restaurants and duck into the side streets unfrequented by tourists," the veteran warns.

"I had a fine meal today for 8.50 francs, or about fifty cents."

"The menu included: Friture de la Loire, 1.50 francs; omelette chambonneau, 2.25 francs; Chateaubriand (which is fried spuds and watercress), 2.50 francs; celeri braisé, 75 centimes; macaroni, 75 centimes and fromage, 75 centimes."

"And after the meal, café cognac for 95 centimes."

### Missouri Adjutants Confer.

Gen. John J. Pershing, Elsie Janis and national officers of the American Legion attended a Legion banquet in St. Louis April 18, which was the closing feature of a conference of Missouri post adjutants.

### Wants Zoo for Mascots.

American Legion members in Kansas City, Kan., many of whom had mascots in the army, including years, dogs and cats, are working on record as favoring the establishment of a zoo in the city park to house their pets.

## AN ALL-AROUND LEGION MAN

Michigan's Newly Appointed Head of National Service Division Is Equipped With Information.

A sailor, a traffic cop, a first sergeant, an assistant provost marshal and patient in army hospitals for almost two years, Albert E. Haan of Michigan, newly appointed head of the American Legion's national service division, is well equipped to minister to the needs of ex-service men.

Mr. Haan gained the rank of captain on the battlefield and was severely wounded in action at Juvigny, France, while serving with the Thirty-second division. In Walter Reed hospital, Washington, for more than a year, he found out what the government intended to do for the wounded by studying plans and legislation concerning the subject. Discharged from the hospital last fall, he was made a special representative of the bureau of war risk insurance.

In army and navy camps he was instrumental, through the American Legion, in causing the reinstatement or conversion of \$5,000,000 in war risk insurance. In Michigan last November, as field representative of the war risk bureau, he directed a cleanup of hospital insurance and compensation claims that placed the state ahead of all others in welfare accomplishments.

During the campaign he investigated the condition of ex-service men in the state prison at Jackson and the insane asylum in Kalamazoo. He worked with the Legion's welfare department to cause the parole of 150 men last year to the Legion. He obtained \$300,000 in funds raised during the war and used it in settling claims, relief of the disabled and their dependents and in untangling insurance difficulties and remedying hospital conditions.

Mr. Haan is twenty-eight years old. Coming out of high school, he entered the United States navy as an apprentice seaman. He served four years on the U. S. S. Idaho and was discharged as a quartermaster, second class. He then became a motor and traffic policeman in Grand Rapids, Mich. In 1916, he went to the Mexican border as a first sergeant in the Michigan infantry. Before he entered the lines in France, he was assistant provost marshal at St. Nazaire, as a first lieutenant. Before the battle in which he was wounded, he had served in three offensives.

### BOOKS FOR DISABLED HEROES

Congress Appropriates \$100,000 for Reading Material for Soldiers Confined to Hospitals.

Mrs. Leah L. Klein, Cimarron, Kan., and the Lucrative Rooster.

Mrs. Leah L. Klein, national executive committee-woman from the Kansas department of the Auxiliary, handled the contest. One of the most active workers for the Auxiliary in her state, Mrs. Klein was educated in Wellesley college and in the New England Conservatory of Music. Her husband, who was a captain in the medical corps, was gassed in the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

The bird was placed in a show window on the main street in the Kansas town. For five hours he scratched and pecked for provender, which was not forthcoming. Then 1,000 grains of tempting yellow corn were spread before him. Guesses as to how many grains of corn it would take to assure his hunger were sold at ten cents each. In three hours Mr. Rock had gulped 283 kernels of Kansas corn and retired for the night. Then he was sold

### EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!

Remember the Day  
and Date

Saturday, May 28

# OPENING!

The original Lemon Store on the hill is in his new location, is very busy and getting busy every day

Mercerized Sansilk 10c, 3 for 25c, all colors. J. P. Coats.

Hello There Main!  
1274 What's That  
Oh! The Opening--Why That's  
**SATURDAY, MAY 28th**  
COME! DON'T MISS IT

Unbleached Cotton . . . . .	12c
Bleached Cotton . . . . .	19c
Small Plaid Ginghams . . . . .	12c
Large Dress Plaids . . . . .	16c
Chambray, all colors . . . . .	19c
Percale, light, 36-in. . . . .	19c
Cheese Cloth . . . . .	9c
Indian Linen . . . . .	20c
Nainsook, 36-in. . . . .	25c
76x90 Sheets . . . . .	95c
Pillow Cases . . . . .	25c
Heavy White Bedspreads . . . . .	\$2.35
Lace Curtains . . . . .	2.48
Ladies' Black and Brown Art Silk Hosiery . . . . .	49c
All silk, all colors fancy Stockings . . . . .	45c
Ladies' Silk reinforced double heels and toes Stocking, extra value . . . . .	\$1.19
Jersey Pink and Black Bloomers . . . . .	35c
Ladies' Pink Cotton Bloomers, rubber waist and knee . . . . .	49c
Ladies' Pink and White Mercerized Bloomers . . . . .	69c
Boys' Sailor Suits . . . . .	\$1.98
Children's White Dresses, sizes 3 to 8 . . . . .	\$2.48
Pink or Blue Sash . . . . .	
Extra Large sizes, pink and blue sashes . . . . .	\$4.85
Gingham Dress, Plaid . . . . .	1.19
Growing Girls' Dresses . . . . .	1.69
Sizes 10 to 14 nicely trimmed Dresses. Gingham . . . . .	1.69
Bungalow Cretonne Aprons . . . . .	88c
Small Plaid Gingham Aprons . . . . .	88c
Allover Aprons, light or dark, 38 to 48 . . . . .	\$1.25
Ladies' Gauze Vests, 15c . . . . .	2 for 25c
Ladies' Hose, 15c or . . . . .	2 for 25c
Ladies Union Suits, lace cuffs and lace knees . . . . .	50c and 69c

One lot of pink Union Suits . . . . .	69c
Petticoats . . . . .	\$1.69 and \$1.98
Silk and Jersey Skirts . . . . .	3.85
All Ladies' Plaid fine Skirts . . . . .	\$11.45
Tricotine or Cashmere . . . . .	
Ladies' Coats worth \$18, now . . . . .	\$11.45
Taffeta Silk Skirts . . . . .	\$4.85
Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, consisting of Black and Brown Patent Leather; lace, ribbon and straps with rubber heels, as follow:	
One lot of Patent Leather, French Heels . . . . .	\$3.48
Cross Straps . . . . .	4.48
Black lace and brown lace . . . . .	4.50
Brown Pumps or Black at a special . . . . .	3.98
Ladies' Shoes in Cabretta Stock . . . . .	3.98
In Black Kid . . . . .	\$3.98
One lot of high heels, lace . . . . .	4.85
Or Military heel . . . . .	
One lot in Black . . . . .	1.45
Children Skuffers, Tan . . . . .	1.59
Children's Patent Leather Pumps . . . . .	1.69
50 Pairs 2 tone Shoes, from 2 1/2 to 5, worth \$6 and \$7, now at . . . . .	3.48
Another lot at . . . . .	1.48
Sizes 2 1/2 to 4, \$5.00 Values . . . . .	
Hair Pins . . . . .	10c
Pins . . . . .	5c
Silk Thread . . . . .	7c
Windsor Ties . . . . .	25c
Shoe Laces . . . . .	5c
Oil Cloth . . . . .	42c
Baby Bonnets . . . . .	48c to 98c
Patent Leather Belts . . . . .	25c
Organdie, per yard . . . . .	38c
Scrim Curtains, per yard . . . . .	15c

A new broom sweeps clean and on this day sold at 89c. I have them.

**HELLO**  
1274

The biggest event of the season. The opening of **Frank's New Store** So much talked about it because of its attractive

**HELLO**  
1274

My motto at this critical time "from the merchant down to the farmer product, the mechanic and the laboring man." Corn as low as 21c a bu., hides 2c a lb. and other commodities and wool as low as 11c and 12c, it seems as though it was a good time to grasp the opportunity that is now awaiting you. It is apparently about time that the rock bottom is being reached and we will all be obliged to conform our selves to the surrounding conditions that means you and I. Extra help on this occasion.

# FRANK DREESE'S NEW STORE

**ONE  
FIRST CLASS RESIDENCE  
IN GRAYLING**

will be covered with Bird's Art Craft Roof at a Special Introductory Price

Will This Residence Be Yours?

This roof is absolutely fire safe and very durable. Fits right on over an old shingle roof and makes a beautiful job. The color is red or green—extremely attractive in appearance.

One owner of a first class residence on a prominent street in Grayling will be given an exceptional proposition. Bird & Son, Inc., the manufacturers, are taking this method of introducing the Art-Craft Roof.

For further information address

**MR. HOMER F. DAILY**

In Care of Avalanche.

Grayling, Mich.

#### STOP THAT ACHE!

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of that pain and lameness! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Many Grayling people have used them and know how effective they are. Here's a Grayling case. Ask your neighbor?

Mrs. B. J. Conklin, says: "When I had kidney trouble my back felt weak, sore and lame, especially in the morning just after getting up. I felt so tired I could hardly do my work. A dull ache seemed to settle in the lower part of my back, and when I reached up or stooped over, a sharp pain was sure to catch me. I couldn't sleep well at night and became nervous. I was dizzy at times. I had headaches and my kidneys were weak and irregular. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and purchased a few boxes at Lewis' Drug Store. After using them I felt like a different person. Doan's cured me in a fine way."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N.Y. Adv.

#### LUMBAGO.

This is a rheumatism of the muscles of the back. It comes on suddenly and is quite painful. Every movement aggravated the disease. Go to bed, keep quiet and have Chamberlain's Liniment applied and a quick recovery may be expected. Mrs. F. J. Dann, Brockport, N.Y., writes: "I can honestly say that Chamberlain's Liniment cured me of lumbago a year ago last summer. When I began using it, I was flat on my back in bed and could not turn to the left or right. I had a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment in the house and this was applied to my back. It promptly drove away the pains and aches." Adv.

#### PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Loritta McElroy, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 9th day of May A.D. 1921, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 12th day of September, A.D. 1921 and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 12th day of September A.D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 9th A.D. 1921.

George Sorenson,  
Judge of Probate.

5-12-3.

GOITRE REMOVED.

For Reed City Woman by External Home Treatment in Three Weeks—Neck Reduced 5 1/2 Inches.

Note: It would be illegal to publish these statements if they were not true.

Mrs. Geo. Dicaine, Reed City Mich. says in her own home paper, the Oscoda Co. Herald: "I suffered with inward goitre for three years. I was so affected with it that I hated to go to bed because I choked so. When I started the treatment three weeks ago my goitre is gone and my neck measures 12 inches. Today my goitre is gone and my neck measures 12 inches. How much better I feel. Now I sleep good and don't choke. You put this in the Reed City paper. If anyone wants to know what Sorbol done for me just come to Reed City. If you can't come, write."

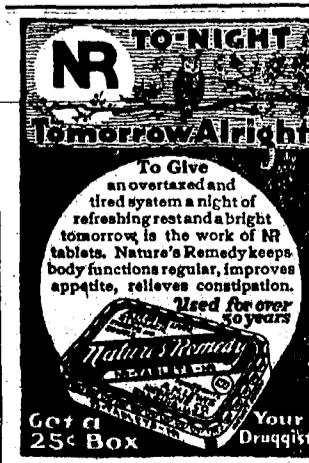
Sorbol Quadruplex comes in small bottles containing enough for most cases. It will not stain or irritate. Does not interfere with daily work. Leaves the parts in a healthful, normal condition. Requires ten minutes daily.

Get further information at Lewis' Drug Store, drug stores everywhere, or write Sorbol Company, Mechanicsburg, Ohio. Adv.

#### EVILS OF CONSTIPATION.

Perhaps the most serious of the diseases caused by constipation is appendicitis. If you would avoid this dangerous disease, keep your bowels regular. For this purpose Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent, easy to take and mild and gentle in effect.

Adv.



A. M. LEWIS, Druggist.

#### DIRECTORY BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

##### PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions—First and Third Monday

of every month.

Hours—9 o'clock a.m. to 12 noon.

1 o'clock p.m. to 5 o'clock p.m.

Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSEN

Judge of Probate.

Practice confined exclusively to refection of the eye.

##### BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit.

Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier.

Examination and Consultation Free

Office hours 8:30 to 1 p.m., 2 to 5 p.m.; Saturday afternoon by appointment. Phone 2128 J.

Practiced exclusively to refection of the eye.

##### KELDSEN & KELDSEN

11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. to 5 to 8 p.m.

Over Salling Hanson Co.

Hardware Store.

Licensed Chiropractors

Examination and Consultation Free

Office hours—Mon. and Wed., 4 to 8 p.m.; Tues., Thurs. and Fri., 8 to 8 p.m.

Special attention to Eye refraction.

Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S.

DENTIST

OFFICE:

over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a.m. 1-3:30 p.m.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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and REAL ESTATE

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Insurance.

Surety Bonds.

Insurance.

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